

## SEA TRAGEDY

Captain and His Wife and Eleven Seamen Lose Their Lives.

## SCHOONER IS WRECKED

Shifter Picked Up in the Wreckage of the Governor Ames and Carried to Charleston by the Steamship Shawmut, Gives Graphic Story of a Catastrophe.

The five-masted schooner Governor Ames, bound from Brunswick, Ga., to New York, with a large cargo of railroad cross-ties, grounded and went to pieces off Wimble Shoals, twenty-five miles north of Cape Hatteras, Monday afternoon at about 6 o'clock. The captain, the crew, consisting of twelve men, and the wife of the captain, were all killed or drowned with one single exception.

This, says The News and Courier, in the story told by the sole survivor, a Nova Scotian, by the name of Josiah Spearing, a seaman on the vessel. He was picked up from a mass of floating ties by the steamship Shawmut, while on her way from Philadelphia to Charleston, where she arrived Wednesday night with Spearing on board.

Capt. A. Syenson, of the Shawmut, on Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock discovered a figure signalling on a mass of wreckage. The Shawmut was about two miles from the scene, but immediately hastened to where the wreckage lay. The sea was too rough to lower a boat, but a ladder was thrown over the side of the vessel and Spearing climbed aboard. Spearing was suffering from severe bruises inflicted by the floating wreckage, which beat upon him on account of the heavy sea dashing it to and fro. His legs and arms bear blue and black marks, and he is unable to walk. His mind, however, is clear and he is able to give a full account of the calamity, which he did to a reporter of The News and Courier, and from that account we make up this report:

Spearing hailed the Shawmut by waving an oil skin coat, which he managed to save before the schooner went down. He says that in the forenoon Monday the wind assumed large proportions; it was foggy, and drizzling, and he says the man at the wheel was near-sighted and could not see where he was steering; that he could only steer by the way the wind filled the sails, or by aid of the stars. That at 11:30 o'clock in the morning the schooner struck rocks and broke apart. The sea came in on the quarter deck and the sails were lashed the captain's wife to the sparker rigging. Then the men went down to get life preservers. When it was tried to use them they fell to pieces before any one could get them on. Rope yards were then lashed around the preservers by each man who had one.

While the men were trying to make the preservers seaworthy the vessel broke apart, and the captain's wife was rushed to the forward deck and lashed to the mast. She was almost frozen, suffering from the cold wind and from the cold sea that was filling the boat. The men rushed down into the cabin for blankets for her, and they had hardly gotten on deck again when the stern broke in two and the cabin was filled with water.

It was about 2 o'clock then, and the wind increasing, the vessel broke up completely. The woman was lashed to the mizen rigging, and then, as the rigging began to break, she was taken away and lashed to the hoops of the mainmast, on the forecastle. The sea was so violent that the mast broke, and, falling upon the woman, crushed her to death. Spearing said as the woman fell he heard a man give a death scream, as the same man had fallen upon him and killed him.

Spearing said that as soon as he and the mate saw that the captain's wife was dead they knew they could do no more, so they made an effort to save their own lives by running to the jib as the vessel was breaking. When the vessel began breaking apart she swung around so violently that they couldn't stay on her any longer. Three big seas washed over the wreckage and Spearing managed to hold on.

The fourth sea was so strong, however, that he fell overboard from the wreckage. He grabbed to a hand-ropes at the flying jib and was fortunate enough to land on the deck, which was floating. He had scarcely landed when two seas struck him knocking him down before he could raise himself. He was terribly dazed and about half-conscious when he stood up, but he made a start for the aft deck and he could hear men screaming with fear and agony as they were being pounded senseless by falling timbers.

Another sea washed over him and he attempted to get to the men in distress. It was good dark then; the stump of the jigger mast broke off and with it came twenty feet of the deck. Three men were hanging on and all had broken arms and legs. It was at this time that Spearing climbed up the only mast above water and found on the top a poor sea-

## ELEVEN KILLED

AND TWENTY-FIVE INJURED IN THE SOUTHERN WRECK.

Names and Addresses of the Passengers Who Were Killed or Wounded by the Accident.

Vice President and General Manager Ackert, of the Southern Railway, Wednesday gave out the following statement in regard to the accident near Greensboro, N. C., early Wednesday morning:

"Our passenger train, No. 11, which is operated locally between Richmond, Va., and Atlanta, Ga., and carries sleepers from Richmond to Charlotte and from Norfolk to Charlotte, was derailed about 6:50 o'clock this morning, about eleven miles south of Greensboro, N. C. As far as can be ascertained at this time, the cause of the accident was a broken rail, due to a concealed defect. Two coaches and two sleepers turned over. The engine, mail and baggage cars did not leave the track."

The passengers reported killed are:

John A. Broadnax, Greensboro, N. C.

V. E. Holcomb, a lawyer of Mount Airy, N. C.

Edward Sexton, Denton, N. C.

Frank W. Kilby, Birmingham, Ala.

A. P. Cone, superintendent of Richmond division of the Southern.

C. B. Nolan, Pullman conductor.

H. C. White, traveling auditor, Washington, D. C.

El Bagby, Richmond, Va.

Richard Eames, New York city.

Isaac Dammals, porter on Richmond sleeper.

One unidentified, clean shaven white man, about 24 years of age.

Total reported dead, eleven.

Reported injured:

John W. Phitips, Petersburg, Va.

David P. McBrayer, Anderson, S. C.

Alva L. Harris, Reidsville, N. C.

Will Kemmings, Davidson College, N. C.

Sutral Watson, Baskerville, Va.

Arthur Watson, Baskerville, Va.

Robert Russell, 14 East 41st street, New York.

Mrs. H. T. Cook, Norfolk, Va.

F. Smith, Spencer, N. C.

H. L. Strubbling, Atlanta, Ga.

Richard Debie, Norfolk, Va.

W. T. Deberry, Portsmouth, Va.

Mrs. Robert Elmon, Jr., New Orleans, La.

Philip Nelson, Greensboro, N. C.

The Rev. D. B. Hill (colored), Reidsville, N. C.

Thomas W. Eldridge, baggage master, Richmond, Va.

Burton Mayre, road master, Richmond, Va.

Thomas V. Chalkley, Richmond, Va.

George B. Wagoner, Danville, Va.

W. T. Carroll, ticket agent, Norfolk, Va.

H. L. Wood, Pullman superintendent, Norfolk, Va.

W. T. Carter, traveling auditor, Danville, Va.

John Anderson, colored porter, Norfolk, Va.

Total reported injured twenty-four.

The track was cleared and all trains moving at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday.

## Tragedy in Georgia.

At Cuthbert, Ga., John W. Harris, 50 years old, and brother of Mayor Harris, of that city, was shot and instantly killed in the lobby of the Randolph hotel by J. F. Lord, Jr., 18 years old, son of the proprietor. Harris was playing cards in the lobby when young Lord, it is said, ordered him out of the house, and in the difficulty following Harris was shot. Lord is under arrest.

man with all his fingers chopped off.

When finally a big sea dashed the men from the perches and took the mast with it. Spearing remained in the water fully fifteen minutes before he came to a big part of the wreckage which he at first thought was a shark. He hung on to the floating timbers with might and main until the next morning.

Spearing says the schooner left Brunswick on Thursday last. The vessel hailed from Providence, R. I., but had sailed from Boston to Brunswick. He did not know the captain's name and had only been with the ship for a little over three weeks. He joined the ship at Boston.

## WRECK OF TRAIN

Costs Eleven Lives and Causes Injury to Many People.

## ACCIDENT ON SOUTHERN

A Broken Rail Throws Five Coaches From a Bridge Near Greensboro, N. C.—Two High Southern Railway Officials Are Included in the List of Those Killed.

Local passenger train No. 11, on the Southern railway, known as the Richmond and Atlanta train, due in Greensboro at 6:40 a. m., was wrecked Wednesday at 6:32 at Reedy Fork trestle, ten miles north of Greensboro, and at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening eleven dead bodies had been removed from the wreckage. Fourteen are reported dead and twenty-five injured are being cared for at St. Leo's hospital.

Owing to the character of the wreck much time was required to remove the dead and injured from the debris and, it was 8:30 before this work was well underway. The injured were carried to Greensboro as rapidly as they could be extricated from the wreck and placed in St. Leo's hospital.

The derailment of the train was caused by a broken rail, about two hundred feet from the trestle that spans the small stream. The train was composed of two baggage, express and mail cars, three day coaches and two Pullmans. The engine and baggage, mail and express cars passed over in safety, while the day coaches and Pullman were thrown from the trestle into the creek and along the banks some twenty to thirty feet below.

At the point where the first coach left the track, the right hand rail being broken, about eighteen inches from a joint, the rail was broken into fragments for several feet, and turned entirely from the cross-ties. The track wheels ran on the ties until near the trestle, when the outside wheels went over, allowing the brake beams and axles to fall on the guard rail of the bridge. As the first coach was about on the trestle, the five coaches toppled over, broke loose from the main and express cars and tumbled to the mud in water below.

The Norfolk Pullman fell in the water while the Richmond sleeper, just in front, landed only partially in the water. The most of the injured and killed in the sleepers were in the Richmond sleeper, which was totally demolished. The Norfolk sleeper was not so badly torn up, but fell on its side in the swollen stream, submerging many of the passengers in the water. The conductor in this coach, Capt. Johnson, was very slightly injured and none of the passengers in his car were killed.

The Richmond Pullman is a mass of wreckage and scattered over the wet and muddy bank of the stream, part of it being buried in the mud. At 11 o'clock parts of two bodies were visible from the edge of this mass of wreckage and it is not now known how many more are under it. Railroad men, who were working hard to rescue the unfortunate victims and to recover the bodies of the dead, are practically certain that a removal of the debris would reveal more dead bodies. The two day coaches in front of the Pullmans were also complete wrecks, being smashed into kindling wood.

Of the dead their appearance at the undertakers showed that some were scalped to death, others badly mutilated, while one was cut in half at the waist, his dismembered parts being found at the opposite end of the coach.

At 1 o'clock, when the dead were carried into the city, the morgue was so crowded that the train passed on further where the ambulances and hacks were gathered to convey the dead to an improvised morgue which had been ordered.

It took a cordon of policemen to keep the eager crowds from blocking all approaches. For a space of four hours the streets were at one time or another the scene of a procession of ambulances carrying the wounded to the hospital or the dead to the morgue.

The Southern had a corps of officials, physicians and laborers on the scene quickly after the news was received. Improvised litters were quickly put into service, as the injured were released from their perilous positions in the mass of wreckage.

Pullman mattresses and blankets were used to protect the injured, and the dead were wrapped and handled as tenderly as the exigencies of the occasion would permit. Strong and willing hands lifted the improvised litters with their burdens of suffering humanity and bore them to the hospital trains, which were operated between the place of the wreck and Summit avenue, nearest the St. Leo's hospital.

Strong men were blanched faces, but carried steady hands and worked quietly, but with a will to do everything in their power. Even under the stress of the terrible excitement there was much tender solicitude shown the suffering.

## ZELAYA HAS RESIGNED

TYRANICAL NICARAGUAN RULER YIELDS TO THE INEVITABLE.

With the Whole Country Seething With Revolution Against Him, This Was His Only Way Out.

A dispatch from Managua says Jose Santos Zelaya has resigned from the Presidency of Nicaragua. He placed his resignation in the hands of Congress Thursday morning. Apparently there was no other course for him to take. The people were at last aroused. The guns of the revolutionists threatened, the warships of the United States were in Nicaraguan ports.

Managua has been seething for days. The spirit of revolt has spread even to the gates of the palace. Zelaya surrendered himself with an armed guard. Unchecked the populace have marched through the streets, crying for the end of the old, proclaiming the new regime. Who will take up the reins no one knows nor cares. It is sufficient that Zelaya as dictator will be known no more. There is no doubt that Congress will act quickly on his resignation, for the people have demanded it.

Dr. Jose Madriz, Judge of the Central American Court of Justice at Cartago, who has been close to Zelaya, and is now his choice for a president, has his following. Madriz has his following, strong and influential, even among the revolutionists, but Gen. Estrada, under whose command the great body of fighting insurgents now face Vasquez's troops at Rama, will have none of him. Estrada's word will bear weight in the choice of a President.

Zelaya has known, too, that Madriz is not acceptable to the United States, and he has sought to learn who would be looked upon with favor by that government as his successor.

Accompanying his resignation, Zelaya sent the following message to Congress:

"The painful circumstances in which the country is plunged call for acts of abnegation and patriotism on the part of good citizens, who are the witnesses of the oppression of the Republic by the heavy hand of fate. The country is staggering under a shameful revolution, which threatens the nation's sovereignty, a foreign nation unjustly intervenes in our affairs, publicly provoking the rebels with arms, which has only resulted in their being defeated everywhere through the heroism of our troops."

"To avoid further bloodshed, and for the reason that the revolutionists have declared that they would put down their arms when I surrender the executive power, I hereby place in the hands of the national assembly the abandonment of the remainder of my term of office, which is to be filled by a substitute on their choosing, with the hope that this will result in good to Nicaragua, in the reestablishment of peace, and particularly the suspension of the hostility of the United States to which I do not wish to give a pretext for intervention."

A commission of five deputies was appointed to draft a bill looking to the acceptance of Zelaya's resignation, which is now considered a mere formality. News of the president's action spread through the city, and soon great crowds moved through the streets, shouting for the United States, Estrada and the revolution.

Held in control for years by the strong hand of Zelaya, the people have been quick to break through restraint when it was certain that the dictator could not break the tide that has been rising around him. During the later days Zelaya has resorted to all the known tricks and contrivances to hold the people of Managua with him.

Reports of a government victory at Rama have been freely circulated, and rumors that a massacre of revolutionists had occurred were allowed to spread unchallenged and undenied. It finally became known that these were without a shred of truth, and they rebounded like a boomerang.

First one deputy then another took up the denunciation of Zelaya in the chamber and later in the public places, and soon throughout the city demonstrations were held, in which open revolt was voiced. Wednesday night, however, a pro-Zelaya demonstration marked the session of Congress, but this had no effect outside the walls of the house. The rising was more marked Thursday than ever, and the President decided discretion to be the better part of valor and withdrew from office.

## Shot While Hunting.

Mr. Barkin B. Berley, a planter of the Mount Pleasant section of Newberry county, accidentally shot himself at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning while out bird hunting. The lead penetrating his left leg just below the knee, and producing a hemorrhage from which he died at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

## Killed by Bull Dog.

Seven persons were bitten by a rabid white bull dog which went on a rampage in the lower part of New York Wednesday night. The dog was finally killed by a policeman.

## CAN THIS BE SO?

Major Hemphill, Editor of the News and Courier, is Said to be

## AN ADVISOR OF MR. TAFT

The Editor's Abuse of Mr. Bryan Before His Last Nomination, and His Ridicule of Bryan by the Hen and Cander Incident Made the Editor Solid With Mr. Taft.

Zack McGee, Washington correspondent of the State, sends out a surprising statement in his last letter to his paper. Here is what McGee says:

"In these modern and radiant days of Big Bill Taft, what has become of that ancient and honorable institution formerly designated 'Referee', as you may recall, under the be-accuse dispensation of Hon. George Bruce Cortelyou into 'Adviser'—But, regardless of nomenclature, where is he at? In brief, who's it in South Carolina when it comes to pie?"

"The man who secured the nomination of Louis C. Kuler to be postmaster at Florence and S. C. King to be postmaster at Darlington as Mayor James Calvin Hemphill, editor of the Charleston News and Courier, and Mr. Taft's closest and most confidential friend in South Carolina. Captain John G. Capers, Republican national committeeman and erstwhile 'referee' for South Carolina recommended other men for these offices. Captain Capers' recommendations have been wont to go in South Carolina postmaster-ships."

General Francis H. Hitchcock, Political Charge d'Affaires of the Administration, still consults him about these offices, but a bigger than the General has been taking a hand. Senator E. D. Smith, who represents Florence in the senate and who had the power of holding up any appointment objectionable to him, 'did his darndest,' in the language of the classic poet, to induce the president to name another man for Florence. But there was one more potent in the councils of the president than the senator, and the Major's man was named.

"Captain Capers says he is no longer 'Referee' or 'Adviser' in the established sense. 'So far as I know there isn't any such job,' he says. 'I have retired to my private law practice and am devoting my time to it, intending not to accept any further political office. Of course, until the next national convention, I am still the national committeeman, and having advised about South Carolina offices so long, and still desirous of seeing good men in office as well as to see the party prosper in South Carolina, why whenever I am asked to advise, I advise. When I am not asked, I have nothing to say.' In passing it is an evidence of Mr. Capers' sincerity that he has had the refusal of at least two good federal appointments since he left that of General Revenue commissioner."

"Now upon the election of Mr. Taft a different policy with respect to appointments in the South was determined upon. Mr. Taft had been years before he was an active candidate for the presidency. There he shocked his fellow Republicans, who for several years had been engaged in one continuous and conspicuous exhibition of dogfight over federal patronage by telling them that the Republican party in the South would be better off if the Democrats held all the offices. He seems not altogether to have got that idea out of his head, and it is believed he would have entered upon a wholesale policy of appointing Democrats to office had it not been for the more astute political head of his postmaster general and chief political adviser. There is a difference only of judgment between Mr. Taft and Mr. Hitchcock. The object of each is to break the solid South. Mr. Taft thinks he can do it by coodling a few Democrats with Republican leanings, and while Mr. Hitchcock does not wholly disagree with the idea he wants to be quite sure of the leanings. Mr. Taft seems willing to take greater chances on this score. The regular aforetime 'referees' have not been formally abolished or superseded so much as they have been just sort of defunctionized, as it were, perhaps temporary and experimentally in order that the beaming and persuasive personality of the big hearted Bill Taft might beam direct."

"This personality has been beaming upon the Charleston editor ever since that famous Gander and Hen incident, when The News and Courier conducted a raffle for the Bryan campaign fund. This tickled the Republican candidate very much and his attention was riveted upon the bitter attacks upon Mr. Bryan which The News and Courier had made before the Denver convention and the scarcely veiled partiality of its editor for the Republican candidate during the campaign. While Mr. Taft knew Major Hemphill before that, having been entertained in Charleston in that most hospitable and charming manner for which

## DRUG STORE WRECKED

IN ATLANTA BY THE EXPLOSION OF FIREWORKS.

Two Persons Badly Burned and the Interior of the Store and Stock Ruined.

The Atlanta Journal says as a result of the sudden and entirely unexpected explosion of a quantity of Christmas fireworks in the W. R. Fuller pharmacy, 470 Pryor street, Tuesday evening at 10:30 o'clock, Arthur Kagle, the young soda dispenser, now lies at the Grady hospital at the point of death from burns received; Dr. Fuller is badly burned about the face, hands and body and the pharmacy is a total wreck.

At the time of the explosion Dr. Fuller and Kagle were opening a new supply of fireworks that had come in during the day and were utterly ignorant of any danger; having been particularly careful to extinguish the fire in the stove five hours before the fireworks were opened. The couple had just marked up two of the packages when one suddenly exploded and others followed suit.

When the \$90 worth of fireworks, including Roman candles, skyrocket, firecrackers, and dynamite caps, exploded young Kagle was blown ten feet against the top of the store and came down in the very midst of the burning missiles. Dr. Fuller had gone to the cash register in an adjoining room to ring up the sale of a cigar when he was jarred by the ignition of the fireworks. Though he was many feet away he was blown ten feet through space against the soda fountain and badly burned by the flying explosives before he could escape.

After his flight to the ceiling and back, young Kagle was so badly blinded that it took him ten minutes to light his way out of the burning prescription room. Finally finding the door he made a dash for the street and ran up and down the sidewalk like a mad man, with his clothing ablaze. He was so badly frightened by the flames and burns he had received that it was with difficulty that W. S. Matthews chased him down and held him until his burning clothes could be removed.

The pharmacy looks as if a cyclone had struck it with all its force. The front doors were torn from their hinges, all window panes shattered, show cases demolished, soda fountain ruined and the building badly damaged by fire. The prescription room is a total wreck, where the fireworks were being opened. There is nothing to it at all. The many bottles of powder and liquids were sprinkled all over the floor and every bottle broken into bits.

Charleson is famous, in which entertainment the editor of The News and Courier was naturally conspicuous, owing not so much to his position as to his own pleasing and cordial personality. But this Gander and Hen incident seemed to have been an especial bond of union. Twice since he was elected president, Mr. Taft has visited Charleston, and Major Hemphill has visited the President in Washington, their friendship being at each meeting intensified.

"The Gander and Hen incident, you understand, was a joke. Mr. Taft likes a joke and he likes a man who gets off a good one. But the president is not all joke. That campaign 'last fall' wasn't any joke. He meant business, and at one time Mr. Bryan was pushing him so close and the Middle West as well as New York showed such signs of Republican disintegration that he got all vexed, as it were. It has always been an idea with him ever since he entered politics, which was when he became candidate for president, you understand, that he was the man of Destiny to break up the solid South. And he wanted to go into the South during that campaign to convert the stiff-necked people, and would have done so but for this dangerous threat of the Middle West and New York. But all the time he was looking about in the South, watching it very closely. He had certain lieutenants, pulse feelers, to report to him what men in the South could be of assistance to him in furnishing information about conditions. Among these was J. C. Hemphill in South Carolina. It is not believed that he called on these men for assistance, but it is positively known that he had his eye on them, and considered them as not so hostile as their papers might have indicated to those who did not read between the lines.

"Whether he has Major Hemphill on his list of eligibles with the hope of assistance in breaking up the solid South or not can be but a matter of surmise. It is certain that he consults the Major about appointments, and that the Major, whether consulted or not, sometimes gives his advice. This he did a few days ago in the candidacy of his cousin, J. J. Hemphill for the office of commissioner of the District of Columbia. It is believed that were it for the technical bar respecting legal residents, President Taft would offer of consideration for his friend, J. C. Hemphill, appoint J. J. Hemphill to the office, further considera-

## ADMITS HE LIED

Capt. Loose Brands His Own Statement About Dr. Cook a Lie.

## WAS OUT FOR THE MONEY

Maker of a Sworn Statement That He Had Prepared Cook's Observations for Him Has Confessed That the Story Was Prepared Without Regard to Truth.

Capt. B. S. Osborn, of New York, secretary of the Arctic Club, has written Capt. Joseph E. Bernier and others that Capt. August W. Loose's story of his dealings with Dr. Cook, as published in a New York newspaper, was concocted for sale, without regard to the truth.

"In the presence of witnesses," said Capt. Osborn, "I heard Loose say, 'I was out for the money, and I don't care how I get it.'"

Capt. Osborn does not believe that Loose's narrative, as supported by his affidavits, was a part of any plot to discredit Dr. Cook.

"The idea originated with Loose and Dunkle," says Capt. Osborn. "They had for sale matter in this controversy so explosive that nobody dared handle it. When they found that out they cast about for something else. Dunkle was the promoter, Loose the workman."

"Also Dunkle got most of the money. That's what Loose says, and now he is casting around to see where he stands. He's got a conscience, and it smarts."

"I wrote these facts in private letters to Capt. Bernier and others, and their premature publication is a mistake, and may spoil what would have been complete documentary proof of my assertion, sworn to before a notary."

"Loose had an appointment to sign a confession, which has already been drawn up. He did not appear, and now he has just twenty-four hours' grace. If he does not sign very shortly the substance of the confession will then be printed from notes of conversations on which it is based."

Capt. Osborn was not at liberty to name the person who had obtained and drafted the confession.

"A ship owner," he designated him, "a former employer of Loose and a man who has personal influence with him."

"How did this man prevail on Loose to confess," was asked.

"He told Loose straight out," said the captain, "that Loose was playing checkers with his own nose."

Capt. Osborn does not deny that Dr. Cook and Loose had business dealings, and that money passed between them. But he said:

"I know enough shipments of the doctor's who went into the Antarctic with him to be sure the doctor needed nobody to fabricate observations for him. No doubt he set problems for Loose, by which to check his own calculations."

Neither Loose or Dunkle could be found.

## Extra Term of Court.

A dispatch from Kingsport says Clerk of Court Britton received Wednesday from Governor Ansel an order for the calling of an extra term of the Court of General Sessions to commence on January 10, 1910. The special term is for the purpose of trying John Woods (or Rose), the would-be rapist. This is the earliest day the court can lawfully be held.

## Fatal Shooting Scrape.

A fatal shooting scrape occurred at Westville Tuesday night in which Doc Belk was shot and killed by John Peach. The parties are white. The killing is understood to be about a woman.

tion being of course given to Mr. Hemphill's fitness.

"Major Hemphill's recommendations are not always favorable acted on, this being notably the case in a recent recommendation for the postmaster's position at Wallalla. He recommended Miss Fant, who it developed was at the time residing in Anderson, engaged there as stenographer. She had, however, been a resident of Wallalla. However, she and her people were Democrats, while Anson C. Merrick, the husband of the deceased postmaster, was a 'good Republican.' This was one time the Postmaster General had his way, and Merrick was appointed."